

Boston, May 20, 1839.

My dear Brother:

33 For two or three days, Helen and myself have been perplexed to determine, whether to visit Newburyport or Providence this week, with our two boys. You know I have long promised you a visit - particularly after our approaching Convention; but, week after next, is the annual meeting of the New-Hampshire State Anti-Slavery Society, at Concord, and I am under obligations of long standing to be present. The week after that meeting, I am pledged to lecture in Abington. So, if I do not get to my native place this week, it is very uncertain when I shall be able to do so. But, as our babes are both afflicted with the whooping-cough, we have concluded to go to Providence on Wednesday morning, where we shall remain until Monday next. Should you come to Boston in the mean time, make our house your home, as Mrs. Benson and the girl will remain, and they will give you as plain fare as a Granville could desire. I hope to visit Newburyport some time this summer.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the N. A. Society on Saturday, it was decided that we have a non-resistance social meeting on Tuesday and

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Wednesday morning, next week, from 7 to 9 o'clock,
and a public meeting on Thursday evening.

I have just received a letter from our beloved friend Wm. Bassett, of Lynn, in which he informs me that his dear little boy William died yesterday, of a lung fever, and is to be buried this afternoon. He wished to know if you were in Boston, and would like to have you and some of the Boston friends be present at the interment. I was so situated, that I could not conveniently go down, but wrote him a brief letter of condolence. I can sympathize with him as a friend and a father.

Mrs. Chapman is preparing, for publication in season for the Convention, "Right and Wrong in Massachusetts," skewing up the present state of things in the anti-slavery ranks. It will make a stir, I am thinking - but will do good, and will cut like a two-edged sword.

Levis Tappan has written a very bad letter, in reply to a letter of our committee, inviting him to attend the N. E. Convention. He is in a sad state of mind.

Your letter, respecting Birney, is received. I mean to reply to him next week.

I have lost the name of your wife, to be appended to the Declaration of Sentiments. Ask her to write it again, and write yours over again, and let us have them by Thursday or Friday, without fail.

My best regards to her and the family. Believe me,
Ever yours indissolubly,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.